

THE DAILY BANNER TIMES

VOL. IV. PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1897.

TEN CENTS PER WEEK. NO. 211

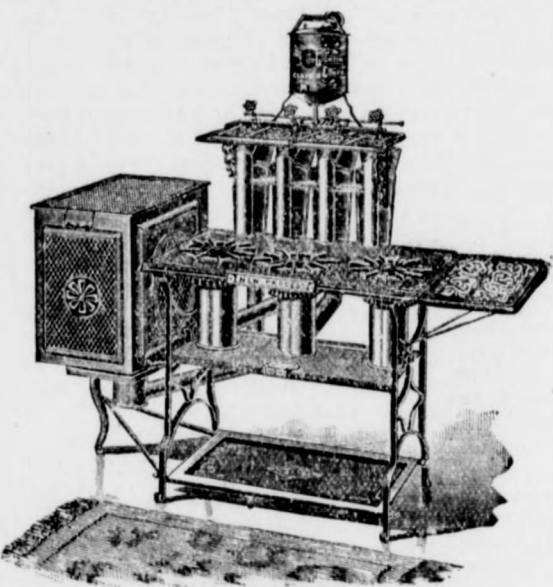
We Have to Sell
The Best Dry Goods and Shoes
Made in this Country or Imported.

Why?

Because, we have established a reputation for reliable stuffs and correct business principles and we have to live up to our reputation.

In these days of small wants, you need not be wearied by much shopping effort. We keep an up-to-date store where you may be quickly supplied.

ALLEN BROTHERS.



HOT Weather

Demand Coolers and cool Cook Stoves. We have the Best and therefore the Cheapest.

ALASKA Refrigerators

Hardware of All Kinds

H. S. RENICK and CO.

JAMES M. HURLEY,
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE & RENTAL AGENCY
1ST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, GREENCASTLE, IND.

Trade With J. O. Cammack,
and secure a pair of the Farnham shears with gauge; see Mrs. Wilder and daughter, exclusive agents, 102 south Arlington street, Greencastle.

SEE THE "VAPOR BATH"
—SOLD BY—
J. F. FEE, AGENT.
"Hot Springs" Treatment at Your Home. Best Bath Made.
—INVESTIGATE.—

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 5 gallons.
Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only cure for Corns, Bunions, etc. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Drugists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Drugists.

If you are **CONSUMPTIVE** or have Indigestion, Painful Urine or debility of any kind use **PARKER'S GINGER TONIC**. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

BICYCLES
Special Bargains. Good Repairs. Free. Vim Cycle Company 332-344 Wabash Ave., Chicago

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills
and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

Telephones:
COUNTING ROOM.....62
EDITORIAL ROOM.....65

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year in advance.....\$5.00
Six months.....2.50
Three months.....1.25
One month......50
Per week by carrier......10
When delivery is made by carrier, all subscription accounts are to be paid to them as they call and receipt for same.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
We publish, and are glad to get the same, when they are news, free brief notices of deaths, births and marriages, but we charge for extended obituaries, judge and society resolutions and cards of thanks, and will publish none such unless payment or satisfactory arrangement therefor is made in advance.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at the BANNER TIMES office, corner Vine and Franklin streets.
Changes for display advertisements must be handed in by 10 o'clock a. m. each day. Reading advertisements will be received each day up to 1 o'clock p. m.

Where delivery is irregular please report same promptly at publication office.

Specimen copies mailed free on application.

ADVERTISING RATES:

DISPLAY.
Per inch, first insertion.....25c.
" " each subsequent insertion.....15c.
" " per month.....\$1.00

Guaranteed position charged 25 per cent to 100 per cent extra. Position not guaranteed for advertisements of less than five inches. No discount for time or space. Five per cent allowed when payment accompanies order.

READING NOTICES
Briefly, per line, 5c. One line paragraph charged as occupying two lines space. The following rates will be allowed only when cash accompanies order.

25 lines.....4 cents per line
50 ".....3 " " "
100 ".....2 " " "
250 ".....1 " " "
500 "......5 " " "

Address all communications to THE DAILY BANNER TIMES, Greencastle, Ind.

ELECTION OF TEACHERS.

With one exception the Entire City Force is Re-elected.

The city school board met this morning and elected teachers for the ensuing year. The entire teaching force of last year was re-elected with but one exception, that of Prof. J. M. House of the High School, who is succeeded by Prof. W. A. Wert, of Merkle, Ind., who was formerly in DePauw. Prof. Wert was in charge of the Redkey, Ind., schools last year. He will teach mathematics here.

The spirit of reduction of teachers salaries which has extended over the state to some extent this year, is here, and the board made a reduction of \$200 in the superintendent's salary, \$10 per month in the salaries of the principals and one or two other minor reductions which make a total of about \$625 on the year.

At this hour it is not known that there will be any resignations on account of reduction in salaries.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O! The new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

THE MAD KILLER.

Malay Methods of Suicide Picturesque If Somewhat Troublesome.

It was a thick air that hung about the spice stalls. The smell of cloves and sandalwood breathed over Batavia like a sweetened cloud and the searching, pungent reek of bruised pepper that hung round the inner shops was almost painful, says Answers. Moreover, the Javanese is the craftiest fisher round the rim of the seas and glorious are the hauls he brings ashore from the bays and rivers that slice Java to north and south. But he does not approve of fresh fish, preferring to smoke his prey in green-wood smoke. His crowning delight is the fermenting of a seething mass of fish-fry and prawns in the sun, stewed by natural heat to a noisome mess that gladdens the heart of Malays.

Away beyond the low houses I could see the long ridge of mountains that is the ragged backbone of Java. Some of them are volcanoes, extinct long aeons since. Here and there in the swarming crowds of the town I found a man from the hills—stark, wiry and of more muscular limbs than the dreamy lollers that love the plain. There was the gleam of the higher air on his skin and his hair was short and crisp. On his shoulders he carried a sable leopard skins and in his eye an open scorn for the feeble men around. This is the way of all mountain men, even nearer home than Java.

By-and-by, in the hush of the glaring noon, there sounded an angry scream up street, three seconds later a yell of pain and the sobbing cry of a man cut deep through the lungs. It touches off the whole teeming populace like a match in a powder barrel; there was a frenzied rush of swartly loafers for safety and a shrieking chorus of "Amok! amok!" the street cry of the far east which means many deaths in a short period. Out of a by-way a lithe Malay tore blindly down the road, driving his knife into the stomach of a water-carrier as he passed. The carrier fell on his face with a thick cough and the frantic man spun forward, with starting, blood-shot eyeballs, foaming at the mouth like a rabid dog, a narrow dripping kris in his right hand. He dashed furiously among the deserted stalls, and on through the town, till a big Lascar, fresh from his ship and hungry for a fight, sank his knife under the madman's ribs with the slitting upstroke which is the legacy of all Lascars throughout the earth.

These ten-minute dramas occur twenty or thirty times a year in Batavia and in most cities of the remotest east. The pleasant Malay prefers this method of suicide to any other; and after losing his wealth at a gambling den in the east city slums, or his betrothed through fever, he decides on an amok. It is far less cold-blooded than common self-murder, and the red, rapid frenzy appeals to the hot blood of the ruined Malay. He buries his kris in the body of the nearest man and keeps the line of a maddened jackal through the town, killing to right and left, till a reader knife ends him. I have known eleven victims to succumb to one amok, and at times a powerful hillman will cut down a score of bystanders before he meets the point. In all countries of the farthest east you will find that ruin breeds this fever for the running kill.

A Forged Check.

Sunday's Indianapolis Journal had the following piece of news of interest here:

Myers T. Dashiell, nineteen years old, a bookkeeper in Indiana National bank, was arrested Saturday and locked up in the county jail on a charge of forgery. His crime is a comparatively new one in its details, and the bank officials think if Dashiell had worked it more carefully he might have swindled the bank out of thousands of dollars. Among the accounts which Dashiell had to keep was one for nearly \$1,000, which was known to the bank people as a "dead account," for the reason that it was a deposit which had never been checked against and had been there for six years.

Dashiell drew a check against this account for \$500, forging the name of the depositor. He sent the check to the First National Bank of Greencastle. With it he sent a letter to which he signed the name of Charles W. Westlow. He said in the letter that he wished to open an account in Greencastle. In due time the check was returned to this city for collection through Fletcher's bank. Through the clearing house the check reached the Indiana National. Then, in the regular course of business, \$500 was placed to the credit of Charles W. Westlow at the First National Bank of Greencastle.

It was about Tuesday that this transaction was completed and on Wednesday the Greencastle bank received a letter signed by Westlow asking that \$200 be sent to him at the general delivery of the postoffice of this city. This unbusiness-like request aroused the suspicion of the Greencastle people and instead of complying with the request, a letter was written to the Indiana National Bank explaining the case. Cashier Porter looked for the canceled check and could not find it. Then the gentleman whose account was drawn upon was notified and he declared that he had never drawn a check for any amount against his account. Friday afternoon Detectives Thornton and Kinney were put to work on the case. Through the books kept by the different clerks the crime was traced to one of two people. Then came the letters which had been written to Greencastle and the handwriting convinced the officers and the bankers that Dashiell was the forger. This the young man admitted later and made a written confession.

Dashiell is the son of the Rev. J. W. Dashiell, who lived in this city a number of years. Rev. Mr. Dashiell is a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal church. He left this city about two years ago and now lives in Greensburg. The young man has been employed in the bank for about four years. He boarded at 82 east Vermont street.

G. W. Black shipped two cars of stock to Indianapolis today.

E. Grantham is in Roachdale on business.

Mrs. Robt. Renick has gone to Muncie for a week's visit with Mrs. Adam Hanna.

Jas. Matthews is at home from Danville, Ill., where he has been visiting his son.

Chas. E. Allen, of Paris, Ill., spent Sunday with his father.

Dr. Wilbur Cline, of Indianapolis, visited in the city yesterday. He is now at Cloverdale.

A tramp girl, giving the name of Edith Morrison, was found in a box car at Indianapolis yesterday. She gave Greencastle as her home and it is thought by the officers that she is Rosa Steward.

Miss Mildred Rutledge's pupils will give a recital at Dr. H. A. Goble's residence tomorrow evening at 6:30 o'clock.

The birthday party given Jennie Foster by her parents Saturday June 19, was a grand success.

GREENCASTLE'S CLUBS

Programs for the Coming Literary Season Being Prepared.

The Coterie has arranged the following program for the season of '97-'98:

Sept. 10. Hostess, Miss Barnaby. Roll Call, "Original Couplets;" Summer Outing, Miss Hammond; Report of secretary and treasurer; Our Club, Miss Hathaway.

Sept. 24. Roll Call, "Austin;" Queen Victoria, Character Sketch, Reign, Mrs. Hathaway; (Curiosity Ball, Miss Hathaway); Conversation, The Jubilee, Mrs. Landes.

Oct. 8. Hostess, Miss Jones. Roll call, "Ebers;" Egyptian Antiquities, Mrs. Lewis; Review of Uarda, Miss Black.

Oct. 22. Hostess, Miss Miller. Roll Call, "Proverbs;" Debate, Resolved that Edison's discoveries benefit mankind more than the discoveries of all other scientists, Mrs. Waltz and Miss Hathaway.

Nov. 5. Miss Hammond. Roll Call, "German Authors;" Quiz—Geography of Germany; History of Germany to Treaty of Westphalia, Mrs. Wilson; (A surprise, Miss Daggy); Conversation—The Nibelungenlied, Miss Jordan.

Nov. 19. Hostess, Mrs. Landes. Roll Call, "Thankfulness;" The German Empire, Mrs. Gilmore; Baden and German Watering Places, Miss Beckwith; Reading, Longfellow's Nuremberg, Miss Hathaway.

Dec. 3. Hostess, Mrs. Hathaway. Roll call, "Luther;" Martin Luther and the Reformation, Mrs. Simonson; Conversation—The Minnesinger, Mrs. Daggy.

Dec. 17. Hostess, Mrs. Waltz. Roll call, "Whittier;" Frederick the Great, Miss Miller; (Variety is the spice of life, Miss Jackson); Conversation—Dresden and its Pottery, Miss Goulding.

Dec. 31. Hostess, Mrs. Christie. Roll call, "Bismarck;" Bismarck, Miss Daggy; Mozart: Instrumental, Miss Miller, Vocal, Miss Hammond; The Rothschilds, Mrs. Christie.

Jan. 14. Hostess, Mrs. Evans. Roll call, "New Year's Resolutions in Rhyme;" Germans. Home life, Educational system, Miss Jones; Moltke and the German army, Miss Jackson.

Jan. 28. Hostess, Miss Black. Roll call, "Bryant;" (Conversational.) Magazine Reviews: Forum, Harper, The Club led by Mrs. Wilson; (As you Like it, Miss Black); Books of the Year, Mrs. Denton.

Feb. 11. Hostess, Miss Jackson. Roll call, "Mrs. Browning;" Mrs. Browning as a poet, Mrs. Evans; Readings from Mrs. Browning, Mrs. Simonson.

Feb. 22. Anniversary. Symposium. March 11. Hostess, Mrs. Lewis. Roll call, "About Women;" The Women of Shakespeare, Miss Hammond; Conversation—Woman as the Friend of Woman, Mrs. Weaver.

Mar. 25. Hostess, Mrs. Jones. Roll call, "Longfellow;" Prehistoric America, Mrs. Landes; Review of Miles Standish, Miss Jordan; (What next? Mrs. Evans.)

April 8. Hostess, Miss Beckwith. Roll call, "Lincoln;" The Skeleton in our National Closet, Redman, Blackman, Mormon, what shall we do with them? Mrs. Weaver.

April 22. Hostess, Mrs. Wilson. Roll call, "About Children;" Childhood study, The age of imagination, The imaginative side of play, Mrs. Jones; Conversation—Recreation for Children, Mrs. Christie.

May 6. Hostess, Mrs. Gilmore. Roll call, "Barrie;" New acquaintances from Scotland, Crockett, Barrie, Watson, Mrs. Daggy, Miss Goulding; ("Come what may," Mrs. Lewis.)

May 20. Hostess, Mrs. Weaver. Roll call, "Statesmen;" Election of officers; Parliamentary drill, by the president; Current Topics, Miss Hammond.

June 3. Hostess, Mrs. Simonson. Roll call, "Milton;" Synopsis of Paradise Lost, Mrs. Waltz, Miss Hathaway. June 17. Outing.

Old newspapers, 5c per hundred, at this office.

Jesse W. Weik will leave this evening for Detroit, Michigan, where he will attend a meeting of the telephone companies of the United States. The meeting is expected to consider ways and means of connecting the Bell company in its proposed management suit.

Rev. John Hawkins, of Galton, Ill., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Hawkins.

Miss Minnie McPetridge, of Hazelton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. McGhee, returned home this afternoon.

Mrs. F. P. Nelson and Miss E. Jean Nelson have gone to French Lick for a few weeks.

The Weather

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., June 21.
Generally fair and warmer tonight and Tuesday. Cox.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday.....78.0
Minimum.....48.0
Temperature today, 7 a. m.....56.0
" noon.....68.0
Rain fall, melted snow (inches)......00
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.

League Games.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Indianapolis 9, Grand Rapids 5.
Columbus 6, Detroit 2.
Kansas City 11, Minneapolis 1.
St. Paul 9, Milwaukee 5.

Real Estate Transfers.

New Maysville cemetery to Nathan Underwood lot, \$10.
Susan J. Bridges to Louisa E. Evans land in Warren tp., \$75.
Jno. E. Cowgill et al to Louisa E. Evans land in Warren tp., \$210.
John T. Cline et al to Wm. Call land in Roachdale, \$175.
Elijah N. Houck to Columbus Wells land in Madison tp., \$2000.
W. W. Yeats to Thomas J. Yeats land in Monroe tp., \$360.

Marriage Licenses.

Alva E. Nichols and Laura A. Estep.

Vandalia Rates.

To Minneapolis July 3 and 4, return limit July 10 and July 31, if ticket is deposited with joint agent at Minneapolis on or before July 10, fare \$17 for the round trip.
To Rome City, Ind., July 18th to 31st inclusive, return limit Aug. 3rd, fare \$5.55. Account Island Park Assembly.

To Nashville, Tenn., May 14th to October 15, final limit November 7th, fare \$14.05. May 14th to October 15th, return limit 20 days, fare \$10.30. May 18th and continuing until October 26th, return limit 10 days, fare \$7.50. Tuesdays and Thursdays only of each week. May 18th to October 30th, 7 days limit, fare \$7.00.

Low rates to western points June 29, 30, July 1, 2, and 3, Los Angeles and Francisco, \$25.90.

Helena and Butte Montana, 1st class \$44.50, 2nd class \$39.50.
Denver, Colo., Pueblo, Colo. Springs \$14.40.

Salt Lake City and Ogden Utah \$21.90. Sioux City, Ia., \$13.45.

Vandalia line C. E. excursion to California. Tickets sold June 29, 30, July 1, 2, and 3, fare \$25.90 one way, with same rate returning. Final limit Aug. 15. This is the lowest rate ever made to California points. For further particulars see J. S. DOWLING, Agt.

The county board of equalization consists of John C. Herod of Jefferson township, chairman; W. L. Deunman, Geo. W. Hughes, E. B. Evans, Greencastle, and H. J. Sigler, of Clinton township.

Mrs. Josephine Throop returned to her home in Lincoln after visiting Dr. Throop and family.

Paul Leatherman was arrested for intoxication today. A girl by the name of White is missing from South Greencastle and the officers are trying to locate her. It is thought that Leatherman knows of her whereabouts.

We know Cleveland's is the best baking powder made.

We know if you once try it you will use it right along.

That is why we give the following

Guarantee.

Grocers are authorized to give back your money if you do not find Cleveland's the best baking powder you have ever used.
Cleveland Baking Powder Co., N. Y.

REUNION OF THE GRAY

NASHVILLE WILL ENTERTAIN THE BIGGEST GATHERING OF EX-CONFEDERATES SINCE THE WAR.

FAMOUS LEADERS PARADE.

Location of the Proposed Battle Abbey to Be Fixed—The Handsome Girl Sponsors of the Southern States.

NASHVILLE, Tenn.,—The biggest gathering of Confederate veterans since the closing of the war will be seen in this city on the 22d of the month, when the annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans' Association takes place. It is believed that at least 10,000 of the old soldiers will be on hand for the double pleasure of meeting again and viewing the wonders of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, now in progress.

During the past year the growth of the association has been marked, and it now includes more than 900 camps, while 150 newly formed camps are awaiting admission. The camps are divided among the different States as follows: Northeast Texas division, 81; West Texas division, 55; Southwest Texas division, 33; Southeast Texas division, 31; Northwest Texas division, 17; total Texas, 217; Alabama, 89; South Carolina, 81; Missouri, 71; Mississippi, 63; Arkansas, 69; Georgia, 58; Louisiana, 51; Kentucky, 39; Tennessee, 34; Virginia, 34; Florida, 30; North Carolina, 29; Indian Territory, 12; West Virginia, 11; Oklahoma, 6; Maryland, 6; New Mexico, 3; Illinois, 2; Montana, 2; Indiana, 1; District of Columbia, 1; California, 1.

The reunion will last three days, beginning Tuesday, June 22, and continuing Wednesday and Thursday. Considerable business of unusual import to the association will be crowded into that time. One of the most important matters to be considered is the location of the proposed Battle Abbey, for the preservation of Southern relics of historical interest of the war. Charles Broadway Roush of New York has offered \$100,000 for the erection and establishment of the abbey, providing the veterans raise a like amount. As soon as the question of location is settled immediate steps will be taken to collect the necessary sum.

Every one of the Southern States is anxious to secure the abbey, and particular efforts are being made by Georgia, Virginia and Tennessee in behalf of the respective cities of Atlanta, Richmond and Nashville.

Another matter is the proposed change of the title of the association from United Confederate Veterans to Confederate Southern Army or to the Confederate Survivors' Association. The present badge or button is not patentable, while both of the other titles are. Either of the proposed changes would also make the initials the same as those on the old uniforms of the soldiers of the gray.

The subject of perfecting the best methods for completing the plans and funds for the \$200,000 monument to Jefferson Davis in Richmond will also be discussed. The corner-stone has already been laid, and the association is anxious to have the monument completed before many more of the veterans of the lost cause pass away.

The feasibility of forming a United Confederate Veterans' Benevolent Aid Society, for the care of impoverished soldiers and widows and orphans, will be determined. Many of the Southern States have individual associations of this character, but it is believed that a central organization would cover the field more thoroughly.

Another matter will be a discussion as to the best methods of securing impartial history of the war by enlisting the services of each of the Southern States for the collection of detailed historical data.

In various parts of the country lie



the bones of unknown Confederate dead, and the various camps will be instructed to search the records and identify the graves and furnish the particulars to friends and relatives of the fallen. At Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camp Morton, Chase and Douglas, Oakwood Cemetery, at Chicago; Johnson's Island, Cairo and other places hundreds of Confederates are buried, and, while some of the graves have headstones, many have never been identified by any permanent mark. It is to prevent the names of these dead from falling into oblivion that the new steps will be taken.

The great parade will take place on

FAVORITE FRIENDS OF THE QUEEN.



the 24th, the last day of the reunion, and many of the veterans will wear the old gray uniforms which they wore in war times. Some of the camps will also appear with muskets patterned after those carried during the four years' struggle.

The noted Confederate leaders who will be in the parade at the head of their respective State divisions will

include Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia, commander-in-chief of the association; Gen. Simon Buckner of Kentucky; Gen. W. L. Cabell of Texas; Gen. W. H. Jackson of Tennessee; Gen. Bradley Johnson of Maryland; Gen. Ellison Capers of South Carolina; Gen. Stephen D. Lee of Mississippi; Gen. Clement A. Evans of Georgia and Gen. Peter Turney of Tennessee.

One of the picturesque features of the Confederate reunions is the group of Southern girls who act as sponsors of the different States. These girls invariably represent the highest type of Southern beauty, and are chosen for their personal charms, quite as much as for their social eminence and the relation of their families to the lost cause. Each sponsor is attended by two maids of honor, and with three girls from each of the Southern States the group is an imposing one.

Tennessee's sponsor, Miss Sarah Donelson Coffee, is a Nashville girl, daughter of the late John D. Coffee, colonel in the Confederate Army. One of her great-grandfathers was Gen. John Coffee, a famous leader in the War of 1812, having commanded the Kentucky and Tennessee troops in the Battle of New Orleans, and another great-grandfather was Col. John Donelson, father of the wife of Gen. Andrew Jackson. Miss Coffee is one of the beauties of the city.



the bones of unknown Confederate dead, and the various camps will be instructed to search the records and identify the graves and furnish the particulars to friends and relatives of the fallen. At Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camp Morton, Chase and Douglas, Oakwood Cemetery, at Chicago; Johnson's Island, Cairo and other places hundreds of Confederates are buried, and, while some of the graves have headstones, many have never been identified by any permanent mark. It is to prevent the names of these dead from falling into oblivion that the new steps will be taken.

The great parade will take place on

VICTORIA'S CHUMS.

REMARKABLE OLD LADIES WHO ENJOY THE QUEEN'S FRIENDSHIP.

GAY DUCHESS OF CLEVELAND

LONDON.—The Queen is generally spoken of as the most remarkable old lady in England, a double tribute to her physical and mental powers. But, as a matter of fact, there are among her own chums—for the Queen has her particular friends, just like any other woman—five old ladies, all older than the Queen, who are really her superiors in all things except rank.

Scarcely any secret is made of the fact that Victoria is very feeble bodily, and her mental state is none too robust. She is querulous and easily agitated. She has not walked up or down a flight of stairs in a long time, and even walking from room to room in her palaces is an exercise which saps her physical power. She has long lacked the mental vigor that characterized her reign in earlier years, yet her increasing incapacity has made her more punctilious than ever in insisting upon conferences with her Ministers upon all affairs of state. Her jealous guardianship of every technical prerogative of royalty, together with her inability to cope with the complex matters of a vast empire, are regarded as sure evidences of decline.

Turn from this brief sketch of the decrepitude wrought by time to a really wonderful old lady, the Duchess of Cleveland, the chum of Victoria's youth and the loyal friend of her old age. She is 85 years old, eight years older than the Queen, and was a famous society belle and beauty long before Victoria was ever thought of as England's sovereign.

The Duchess to-day is as young as many women of 40, and, in some external respects, is quite as youthful as the maid of 20, as she always wears white gowns whenever she possibly can, and takes as lively an interest in the affairs of the smart world as a young debutante. She is the daughter of the fourth Earl of Stanhope, a nobleman of considerable eminence during the reign of George IV. She was thrown into the society of Victoria from the first, and when fate lifted the young girl upon England's throne the friendship continued. At the Queen's coronation her chum was one of her train-bearers, and a couple of years later, when Victoria wedded, she was one of the attendants of the royal bride.

The Duchess will be in London, of course, during the diamond jubilee celebrations, but immediately after she will go touring. The last twenty years of her life have been a continual round of travel, and she flits from place to place on the Continent with an enthusiasm and tireless energy that would make a girl of 20 remarkable. Some folks say that she is younger in spirit than her celebrated son, Lord Rosebery. His father was her first husband, Archibald, Lord Dalmeny, whom she married in 1842. Some time after his death she married George, the fourth and last Duke of Cleveland.

Another old lady of whom the Queen thinks most highly is Lady Louisa Tighe, who, at the age of 90, still takes a lively interest in the affairs of the world. She has been made famous because of her presence at the historic ball given in Brussels on the eve of the Battle of Waterloo. It was her father, the Duke of Richmond, who gave the ball, and, although a small girl at the time, she was allowed a peep at the festivities under the guardianship of her nurse.

She remembers seeing Wellington and other historic figures, and was aroused from her slumbers by the bugle call which summoned the dancing and flirting officers to the heroic task of meeting the great Napoleon in battle. The next evening she saw the troops of stragglers drifting back to the city with awful tales of disaster to the allied armies, and her memory is so perfect to-day that she can relate with great detail the scenes of alarm in the city when every one was preparing to fly before the invasion of the supposed conqueror.

The eccentric Baroness Burdett-Coutts is five years older than the Queen, having been born April 25, 1814, and, while she looks every day of her 83 years, she has a tremendous amount of energy and mental activity nothing short of astounding. She is, perhaps, better posted about the actual condition of the poor of the great city than any other philanthropist, man or woman, and there is little doubt that she has done more for their benefit than any other individual agency.

It was this trait in her somewhat curious character that won for her the regard of the Queen and induced Victoria to create her a Baroness in her own right, in 1871, a distinctive honor, as she is the only woman that has ever been made a peer on account of her own merits.

It is believed that the Baroness suffered somewhat in the royal estimation by her marriage to W. L. Ashmead-Bartlett, a man of scarcely half her age. But the marriage was largely a protective measure adopted by the Baroness to defend her against the horde of applicants for her hand. Literally she had to call upon the police several times during her widowhood to suppress some particularly energetic wooer, so great was the attractive force of her wealth.

Aside from an annuity of \$250,000, she surrendered very little to her youthful husband, not even her name. He, in fact, took hers, but he is always spoken of as Ashmead-Bartlett, while she is the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. She has a fortune of about \$15,000,000, much of it inherited from her grandfather's widow, Harriet, Duchess of St. Albans. In coming into the fortune of the Coutts family she took the name, adding it to that of her father, who was Sir Francis Burdett.

To recapitulate the charities established by this old lady would be an endless task. Her schemes for the betterment of London's poor are simply innumerable, and her energy on behalf of the English Church approaches the prodigious. She entirely supports the three bishoprics of Adelaide, Cape Town and British Columbia, and besides, has endowed many churches and their attendant schools.

NEW MUSEUM FOR EGYPT.

Some of the Things Deposited Under the Foundation Stone.

The foundation stone of the new museum, destined to contain the national collection of Egyptian antiquities now at Gizeh, was laid on the 1st inst. by the khedive, the ceremony being attended by the ministers, high officials, diplomatic corps and a few invited European residents, says a Cairo correspondent of the London Times. An Egyptian monolith coffin of the twelfth dynasty, about 2500 B. C., was used to hold a box containing the following objects: "The process-verbal of the ceremony in French and Arabic; an account of the finding of the coffin; a bronze medallion portrait of the khedive bearing on the reverse the names Abbas Hilmi II., khedive; Mustapha Fehmy Pasha, prime minister; Hussein Fahky Pasha, minister of public works and instruction; J. de Morgan, director-general of antiquities; Marcel Dourgnon, architect; specimens of current coins, photographs on parchment of the plans and facade of the building an ivory meter measure, a copy of the building specifications, and copies of native and European journals published at Cairo. The ornamental design of the process-verbal represented two pylons on which, after the names of Champollion and Mariette, inscribed as the chiefs among Egyptologists, were those of Rosellini, Nestor l'Hote, Lepsius, De Rouge, Brugsch, Prisse d'Avennes, Chabas, Lieblein, Maspero, Dumichen, Lepage, Renouf, Grebaut, Lanzoni, Naville, Schiaparelli, Erman de Morgan, Lenormand, Pleite. The only English names inscribed on the document were those of Birch and Goodwin. The coffin, after being lowered into an underground cavity of masonry, was finally covered with a large cubical block of stone. Comment has been excited at the exclusion of such eminent names as those of Belzoni, Young, Wilkinson, Petrie, Spiegelberg, Sayce, from the roll of Egyptologists deposited under the foundation stone of the new museum.

PASSING OF FAST DAY.

Will Soon Be Entirely Abolished in New England.

It is evident that the time is near at hand when fast day will have become a thing of the past throughout New England, says the Boston Transcript. A very significant indication of the trend of popular feeling in regard to the annual fast day observance was shown in the determined action of President Tucker of Dartmouth college in announcing that the college routine would take its usual course on Thursday, the day appointed for fast day, under protest, by the governor of New Hampshire. President Tucker says he abominates a religious farce and that he agrees with Gov. Ramsdell that fast day should be abolished. Fast day is a remnant of the otherwise extinct supremacy of church over state in things which do not properly belong under the former's charge. Within the last generation immense changes have come over the religious community in the eastern states by the growth of the Episcopalian element, the great influx of Catholics, and the liberalizing of all Protestant denominations, not excepting the Unitarian congregational body, which in many respects, especially as to form of worship, approximates wonderfully close to the prelatical body which it was at one time its cardinal article of faith to abhor.

Fast day would have been abolished years ago had men dared to act up to their convictions. But too many of us are apt to be guided in our public acts by what we believe are other men's convictions, perhaps because of the fact that other men are in the majority and their convictions must, therefore, be respected out of policy, if for no higher consideration. But the time is now at hand when the example of Massachusetts will be followed and when fast day, having long been but a living corpse, will be buried out of sight in every part of New England.

A New York Joke.

Fair Customer—Is this western beef? Eastern Butcher (proudly)—No, madam; we don't deal in ill-natured steers from the rowdy west. This beef, madam, is from a highly cultivated and very refined cow, formerly of Boston.

Surprising Ignorance.

He—You say he is an ignorant man? She—Why, yes; he must be. I heard some one say he didn't know what 'ear was.—Yonkers Statesman.

LATE FASHION NOTES.

Mold velours and printed foulards are used in fashioning modish parasols.

Corn-blue and yellow seem to be favored by milliners, separately and in combination.

The most exclusive London tailors are using black satin trimmings on tweed coat and jacket suits.

China-blue satin ribbon and black ostrich tips trim a handsome Leghorn hat designed for a June bride.

Dressing sacks of Persian lawn, cambric, nainsook, and dimity, trimmed with lace or embroidery, and narrow ribbons are in demand.

Canvas is still very popular and seems stoutly to resist the invasion of double-faced cashmere and mohair—two rivals of canvas now in the field.

For washing madras curtains bran water is excellent. The proportions used are about a pailful of bran to a washbowl full of water. Boil half an hour, strain part of it, and use to wash curtains, letting what remains continue to boil. Then strain and use for rinsing. Shake the wrinkles out of the curtains as much as possible when hanging them up to dry.

"OLD HICKORY'S" INAUGURAL.

A Mob Followed Him from the Capitol and Invaded the White House.

Mr. Bishop says of President Jackson's inauguration in the Century:

An eye witness who took a somewhat jocose view of the day's events wrote that the most remarkable feature about Jackson as he marched down the aisle of the senate with a quick, large step, as though he proposed to storm the capitol, was his double pair of spectacles. He habitually wore two pairs, one for reading and the other for seeing at a distance, the pair not in use being placed across the top of his head. On this occasion, says the eye witness, the pair on his head reflected the light, and some of the rural admirers of the old hero were firmly persuaded that they were two plates of metal let into his head to close up holes made by British bullets. When he appeared on the portico we are told that the shout which arose rent the air and seemed to shake the very ground. The ceremony ended, the general mounted his horse to proceed to the white house, and the whole crowd followed him.

"The president," says a contemporary writer, "was literally pursued by a motley concourse of people, riding, running, helter skelter, striving who should first gain admittance into the executive mansion, where it was understood that refreshments were to be distributed."

An abundance of refreshments had been provided, including many barrels of orange punch. As the waiters opened the doors to bring out the punch in pails the crowd rushed upon them, upsetting the pails and breaking the glasses. Inside the house the crush was so great that distribution of refreshments was impossible, and tubs of orange punch were set out in the grounds to entice people from the rooms. Jackson himself was so pressed against the wall of the reception room that he was in danger of injury and was protected by a number of men linking arms and forming a barrier against the crowd. Men with boots heavy with mud stood on the satin covered chairs and sofas in their eagerness to get a view of the hero. Judge Story wrote that the crowd contained all sorts of people, from the highest and most polished down to the most vulgar and gross in the nation. "I never saw such a mixture," he added. "The reign of King Mob seemed triumphant. I was glad to escape from the scene as soon as possible."

GATHERING RUBBER.

How the Natives of the French Congo Work.

The natives of the French Congo "cut rubber" in March and April. The rubber of Congo is not a tree, but a vine, often three or four inches in diameter, and is found in the jungle, says an exchange. Natives who scorn to be industrious at all other times of the year work hard during the season of rubber gathering. Before the cutters start out the whole village in which they live indulges in a tremendous debauch, after which the men strike out boldly into the jungle, well laden with food, for there are few edibles in the rubber districts. The vines climb up the trees, and as only the upper and smaller portions of the vine produce desirable sap the men have to climb to the height of the first branches, often as much as fifty feet, to do their work. After the pieces are thrown to the ground they are cut again into lengths of three or four feet and are then held over pots so that the juice will run out. When a pot is nearly full the juice is boiled down for several hours, during which time it is mixed with juices of several other vines, which renders the mixture sticky and more easily formed into balls. When it is cooled sufficiently to be handled it is shaped by winding it first around a stick. After a while the stick is pulled out and the ball rewound. In some cases these balls weigh three or four pounds; in some others it takes five or six to make one pound.

The best and purest rubber is obtained in the shape of bracelets, which are made by the natives catching the juice as it runs out around the wrists, where it is allowed to dry. When perfectly set it comes off easily and would be transparent if the negroes' arms and hands were not dirty.

Our School Books.

The great fuss made by the G. A. R. over school histories will accomplish much good if sectional bitterness is avoided. As the matter stands now, the publishers are entirely to blame. There are firms in the school-book publishing business who employ a man in each state to write the history of that state, and he is expected to glorify things within its borders. He is generally a partisan. Whatever of prejudice he may have against national institutions is eliminated, but a great deal of unhistoric expatriation is jammed through the completed work.

Duchess and Queen.

Our little Duchess of Marlborough has been a guest of the queen. Good. The dispatches from London say: "Eighteen months ago Consuelo Vanderbilt was a plain American girl." Not so! She never was "plain." Consuelo was distinguished at the age of 10, and, as Miss Vanderbilt, was regarded as a queenly young woman. And why should she not dine with the queen? Where is the wonder?

Never Full.

"Yes, sir," said the sallow man, proudly, "I can truthfully say I was never intoxicated in my life."

"Well, suh," remarked Col. Kaintuck, after a pause, "that strikes me as a very empty honor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE FIRST WOMAN" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And When the Woman Saw that the Tree Was Good for Food and Designed to Make One Wise, She Took of the Fruit Thereof—Gen. 3:6."



IT IS the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds, and in his first lessons in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology he has noticed that the robins fly the air in twos, and that the fish swim the water in twos, and that the lions walk the fields in twos, and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber; and as if by allegory to teach all ages that the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. Of the mother of all the living I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest, and the best.

I make me a garden. I inlay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight and ponds that ripple under the paddling of the swans. I gather me lilies from the Amazon, and orange groves from the tropics, and tamarinds from Goyaz. There are woodbine and honeysuckle climbing over the wall, and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the larks, and the brown thrushes and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with infinite chirp and carol. And yet the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the residence of the woman of my text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters! Never has river wave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Gihon, and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being beryl and onyx stone! What fruits, with no curculio to sting the rind! What flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scene of gladness and love and joy.

Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said: "Bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve sauntering out one day alone looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit, and wonders if it is sweet, and wonders if it is sour, and standing there, says: "I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit; it will do no damage to the tree; I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the fruit. She said: "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster Sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the winds sigh on the bosom of the hills, and cavern, and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, hell-rending howl—"The world is lost!"

Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw, and sting, and tooth, and tusk. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass. Blasts on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped. Upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their back and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken-hearted myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see, in the first place, the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but six thousand years have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science, and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulchre there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheater. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord. Planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassoed with resplendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypt and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beach leaf, and the light under a fire-fly's wing, and the terrible eye-glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculae that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake, and the mighty maze of suns, and spheres, and constellations, and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful cu-

riosity has stood by the inventor until forces that were hidden for ages came to wheels, and levers, and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air, or swim the sea, or cleave the mountain, until the earth jars, and roars, and rings, and crackles, and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire, drag the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnifying-glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret. We thank God for the geological curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, and the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Cuvier, and the inventive curiosity of Edison; but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular inquisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin.

Eve just tasted the fruit. She was curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all nations. So there are clergymen in this day inspired by unhealthful inquisitiveness who have tried to look through the keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human inspection, and they have wrenched their whole moral nature out of joint by trying to pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruin without remedy. A thousand trees of religious knowledge from which we may eat and get advantage; but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection—in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understand who Melchisedec was not!

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unhealthful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye-stare and mouth-gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear a falsehood, build it another story high and two wings to it. About other people's apparel, about other people's business, about other people's financial condition, about other people's affairs, they are over-anxious. Every nice piece of gossip stops at their door, and they fatten and luxuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle-tattle. They invite and sumptuously entertain at their house Colonel Twaddle and Esquire Chitchat and Governor Smalltalk. Whoever hath an innuendo, whoever hath a scandal, whoever hath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this Goddess of Splutter. Thousands of Adams and Eves do nothing but eat fruit that does not belong to them. Men quite well known as mathematicians falling in this computation of moral algebra: good sense plus good breeding, minus curiosity, equals minding your own affairs!

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness to the body or suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no lustre to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman, to be the companion of a man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of Paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the wars, the tumults that have set the universe a-wailing.

A terrible offset to all her attractiveness. We are not surprised when we find men and women naturally vulgar going into transgression. We expect that people who live in the ditch shall have the manners of the ditch; but how shocking when we find sin appended to superior education and to the refinements of social life! The accomplishments of Mary Queen of Scots make her patronage of Darnley, the profligate, the more appalling. The genius of Catherine II. of Russia only sets forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth, and her wonderful qualifications for a queen, make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The greatness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming the Byron's sensuality.

Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apologize for unkindness, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment heaven-high is no apology for vice hell-deep.

My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed, it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon woman from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing; they are accepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of a Christian influence; and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race, I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.

Of course, I am not speaking of representative woman—of Eve, who ruined

the race by one fruit-picking; of Jael, who drove a spike through the head of Sisera the warrior; of Esther, who overcame royalty; of Abigail, who stopped a host by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, who nursed the world's savior; of Grandmother Lois, immortalized in her grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who drove the dagger through the heart of the assassin of her lover; or of Marie Antoinette, who by one look from the balcony of her castle quieted a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.

When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the Celestial City; and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother; and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessings on the road that leads father and mother down the steep of years. God bless our homes! And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place may we all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grandmother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones, of whom we must say in the words of transporting Charles Wesley:

One family we dwell in him,
One church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death;
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

LORD NELSON'S KINDNESS.

A Charming Anecdote Showing His Remarkable Human Fellowship.
Capt. Mahan, in his "Life of Nelson," just published, claims the following as an original story showing the inherent kindness of the great sailor. The Fleet letters had just been sent off, when Nelson saw a midshipman come up and speak to Lieut. Pasco, the signal officer, who, upon hearing what was said, stamped his foot in evident vexation and uttered an exclamation. The admiral, of whose nearness Pasco was unaware, called him and asked what was the matter.

"Nothing that need trouble your lordship," was the reply.
"You are not the man to lose your temper for nothing," rejoined Nelson. "What was it?"

"Well, if you must know, my lord, I will tell you. You see that coxswain?" pointing to one of the most exacting of the petty officers. "We have not a better man on board the Victoria, and the message which put me out was this. I was told that he was so busy receiving and getting off the mailbags that he forgot to drop his own letter into one of them, and he has just discovered it in his pocket!"
"Hoist the signal to bring her back," was Nelson's instant command. "Who knows that he may not fall in action tomorrow? His letter shall go with the rest." And the dispatch vessel was brought back for that alone.

The Strangest Dinner.

Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquary named Goebel, in the city of Brussels. At the dinner were apples that ripened more than 1,800 years ago, bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England. The repast was washed down with wine that was old when Columbus was playing with the boys of Genoa. The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth. There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, and was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon. The fruit was sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been preserved but a few months.

In Sweet Simplicity.

Truth in sweet simplicity expresses the thoughts that bind and the words that burn conviction in human understanding, and steadily, with unflinching eye, detects and discloses to the brave spirit that stands by what it believes. One has said that "truth, like light, travels in straight lines"—that it is a divine essence.—Philadelphia Methodist.

Taken from Life.

Manager—I wish to congratulate you. You have managed to draw a picture of absolutely consummate repulsiveness for your villain. Author—Thanks, awfully; but the compliment is due to my better half. It is a description of me by my wife when I refused to buy her a new bonnet.—Tit-Bits.

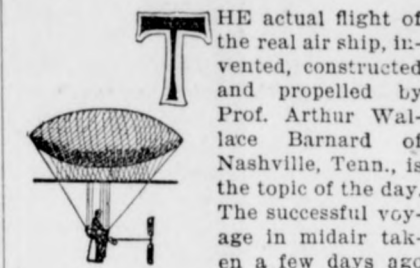
Metaphorically Speaking.

Skillet—So you traded your old horse for this one, did you? What did you get to boot? Skittle—Myself.—New York Tribune.

THIS AIR SHIP FLIES.

ASCENDS AND THEN OBEYS ITS PROPELLER.

Professor Flew 12 Miles. Despite Winds and Currents Prof. Barnard Never Lost Control of the Machine That Has Solved Problem of Aerial Navigation.



THE actual flight of the real air ship, invented, constructed and propelled by Prof. Arthur Wallace Barnard of Nashville, Tenn., is the topic of the day.

The successful voyage in midair taken a few days ago by the daring young aeronaut has developed into a bigger sensation than even the directors of the Centennial exposition had expected. Prof. Barnard, who is the physical director of the Y. M. C. A. of Nashville, took his flight from the grounds of the Exposition. He alighted in a grove twelve miles away, breaking a spar of his ship in the process, but while in the air circled round and round, and declares that he demonstrated beyond a doubt that his machine is a success—that under normal conditions its progress can be regulated and controlled by its operator. The air ship is now in a house on the Exposition grounds. It is carefully guarded, and nobody is allowed to go near it except Prof. Barnard, and he is repairing the damage done when he alighted, preparatory to a second and more ambitious flight, probably next Monday if conditions are favorable. The inventor experienced no little trouble in getting the ship ready for the trip. After the machine had been taken out of the house, which stands on a little hill west of the Exposition grounds, into the open air, the balloon connected with it was charged with hydrogen gas. When this work had been finished Prof. Barnard seated himself on the bicycle part of the ship, placed his feet on the pedals and his hands on the bars and informed the attendants that he was ready to take his departure. Those in charge of the ropes let them out a little at a time, and

They saw Prof. Barnard turn the machine in various directions, as he had told the people who were present when he left the grounds he would do. There was a good wind from the east at this time, but the navigator of the ship seemed to be able to do what he pleased with the machine. As stated by Prof. Barnard, the ship attained a great height and sailed on until it was landed at a point twelve miles from town. During almost the entire journey Prof. Barnard was busy propelling the machine. Stopping while in a calm to ascertain how the ship would work without his aid, he found that it was about to drift into a current, and he was obliged to resume propelling in order to get out of it. The ship has an air chamber shaped like a cigar and 46 feet long by 18 feet in diameter. It is made of silk and cotton and filled with hydrogen gas. This chamber is confined in a network of small rope which holds the metallic framework and aeroplanes underneath. The seat is made on the order of a bicycle frame, and from this the operator controls the wings or aeroplanes, on either side. The two propellers, or screws, extend in front of the operator, acting on the principle of an auger. In guiding the air ship the operator moves the screw from right to left in the direction he wishes to go and ascends or descends by raising or lowering the side wings. Prof. Barnard does not claim all the credit for his invention, as he is using, by permission, several features employed by other experimenters in aeronautics. The aeroplanes are frames of a light wood and covered with a cotton fabric. The other frame work is of metal and the parts were made in Nashville, New York and Connecticut and shipped to Nashville, where they were put together by Prof. Barnard. The greater part of the air ship he made himself without any assistance and during his spare time. Prof. Barnard drew the plans of the present ship about ten years ago, and they have been changed only in a few respects, the alterations being in the supports and mechanism.

Prof. A. W. Barnard was born in Massachusetts in 1865. He attended the common schools then the military academy at Albany, N. Y. He has a good record as an amateur athlete. His first formal engagement in Y. M. C. A. work was at Tonawanda, N. Y., as physical director. For two years he was physical director and general sec-

A NEW MAJOR GENERAL.



Brigadier-General Zenas R. Bliss, who has been promoted by President McKinley to a major-generalship, is one of the most popular officers of the army. He has been a soldier from his earliest boyhood. He entered West Point academy in 1880 and came out of it four years later a second lieutenant. His first assignment was with the Sixteenth Infantry. He saw some army post life in Texas, and in 1881 joined the command of Colonel Reeve near San Antonio. His first year in the war was spent as a prisoner. Colonel Reeve's men were overcome by a superior force of rebels. Released in 1862, he was made a colonel of the Tenth Rhode Island Volunteers and later a colonel of the Seventh Volun-

teers of the same state. He served with that regiment until the close of the war. He was recommended for a brigadier-generalship, but the promotion was refused because he had been present at Colonel Reeve's surrender. Of course no one held him responsible for that action on account of his lowly position in the command. He saw service in Kentucky and Tennessee. He was brevetted for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of the Wilderness. Since the close of the war he has been advanced regularly. No officer in the army is more familiar with the southeastern frontier than he. His last command as colonel was that of the Twenty-fourth infantry.

the ship rose slowly to a height of fifty or sixty feet. There appeared to be something wrong, as the ship swayed first to one side and then to another,



PROF. A. W. BARNARD.

and appeared as if it would return to the ground. After several similar experiences the ship seemed to be in the right position for its flight, and, the ropes being cut, it rose rapidly to an altitude of fully 500 feet, amid the cheers of all who were so fortunate as to witness the ascent. The news spread like wildfire from the gates at the front entrance to Vanity fair, a long distance away, and out of every building on the grounds came men, women and children to see the air ship.

MAKE GOLD.

The Process that the Indian Alchemists Use.

For a long time in India the apparent transmutation of tin, zinc, copper and mercury into precious metals has been practiced, says the Paris Cosmos. We have seen there with our own eyes a metal like gold issuing from the crucible of the Indian alchemist—a metal that could not be told from real gold by means of the touchstone. We may say, however, that in old India, as well as in young America, they have not yet succeeded in giving to the metal thus obtained the chemical properties of gold. On this point they are not more advanced in the one country than in the other, and the problem seems to us not to be near solution. The metal obtained can, in fact, be decomposed into its constituent elements. Nevertheless it may be interesting to present to public notice the Indian alchemists and to describe their methods. Around these personages many legends have sprung up. The people assert that they never come into a city except by divine inspiration, in order to cure illness and to enrich certain persons. There is a belief among the Hindus, very widespread, but purely fabulous, that they disappear at certain hours to rejoin the citters, divine naturalists of the early ages of India, who, according to Hindu tradition, meet with their divinity, Hari Ishari, on the summits of the Himalayas, to learn the secrets of nature.

The following is the method employed by these Indian alchemists to make their gold: We give literally, conforming to the weights and measures in India, the list of substances necessary for this delicate operation. These are, according to our documents:

Sulfur of Nelli-Kai (phylanthus lem-bica), 24 rupees' weight (7 ounces); white sedes of Abra preatorius, 9 rupees' weight (2½ ounces); one whole garlic; cinnabar, 6 rupees' weight (2 ounces); English orpiment, 6 rupees' weight; sal ammoniac, 6 rupees' weight. These are powdered separately, and then a paste is made of the whole, with three quarts of "paddy" made of the milky juice of asclepias gigantea. The whole is ground up with this milk. Then little hard balls are made of the mixture, and finally two satts are taken, of fine, hard earthenware, of such size that the material to be distilled occupies only one-third or one-fourth of the vessel. On the lower vessel another satt is soldered with potter's earth, after an opening has been made in the end of this second vase. Over this hole is fitted a bottle whose end is pierced, and it is carefully sealed to the vase. Into the lower vase are put the little balls described above, and the whole is then sealed up.

The powder, when vaporized, rises along the sides of the bottle and condenses around the hole. It is collected with a feather. Then zinc is taken; for each rupee's weight of zinc is allowed a quantity of the powder as large as two or three rice grains. The zinc and the powder are wrapped up together in a bit of paper or linen or a leaf. The whole is put into a crucible, which is then sealed with a paste composed of one part of cow-dung, one of charcoal and one of potter's earth. This is placed in a fire of wood charcoal and heated white hot, after which it is allowed to cool. Open the crucible—you are a rich man!

Recovered \$1,298,000 from the Sea.
From the Lewiston Journal: Diver Sidney Cook, who once recovered \$1,298,000 from the sea after others had given up the task, is now living quietly in Presque Isle, enjoying a well-earned rest from his toils. The treasure referred to was part of the cargo of the steamer Golden Gate, burned off the Mexican coast July 27, 1862, when 228 lives were lost and ninety-six boxes of gold coin and bullion sunk. Several expeditions attempted to recover the coin, one sent by the insurance companies costing \$65,000, with nothing to show for it, and another, \$60,000, with a like result. Then Mr. Cook undertook the task.

Private John Allen's Political Status.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch: Somebody asked Mr. Allen how he stood on the contest over the democratic position in the house. "Oh, well," said he, "I haven't been registered yet, and I think I am both sides. It reminds me of a man in my county who was running for the legislature. I met him one day and said: 'Bob, how are you getting along with the prohibitionists?' 'All right,' said he. 'And how?' said I. 'Well,' said he, 'I drink with the liquor men and vote with the prohibitionists.'"

Harrison to Ride a Wheel.

Gen. Harrison found time between law and the baby to go out shopping for himself in Chicago this week. He bought a bicycle suit. It is a gray Scotch check with stockings. The former president of the United States has not yet learned to ride, but he proposes to face the ordeal of beginning as soon as he gets back to Indiana, where the roads are not so hard.

The Intelligent Jurymen.

The story comes from Maine that a juror who had long held out against a conviction, believing in the accused man's innocence, was finally persuaded to come round to accommodate another member of the jury, who was anxious to return home on account of his wife's death.

Seeks Police Protection Against Ghosts.

From the Springfield Republican: A Milbury man, who has been hearing strange noises about his house, thinks the place is haunted by ghosts, and applied to the selectmen yesterday for police protection.

COULD TALK ABOUT FLIES.

Dull Pupil Proved He Was Not a Fool—His Specialty.

One of the speakers at a banquet given here recently, says the Washington Post, dwelt at some length upon a man's natural aptitude to the vocation in life he pursued, and attributed as a result of so many failures the fact that a majority of mankind were following vocations not in bent with their natural inclinations. He told an interesting story illustrating his meaning from one of his schoolboy recollections, as follows: "At my first school there was a boy to whom the teacher could not succeed in imparting the simplest rules of elementary knowledge. Try as she might, her efforts were failures. Her patience, after exhaustless trials, turned to despair. One day, when he seemed duller than usual, she sent him from the recitation bench to his seat with a severe reprimand, promising to recommend his dismissal to the trustees. Shortly afterward she observed him bending over some pursuit at his desk. His eyes were lighted with an expression that seemed inspiration. Anxious to know the cause of this almost miraculous transformation from sloth that was sluggish to activity that was life, she passed down the aisle by his desk, on some pretext that would not disturb him, and found the cause of his growing study to be the examination of a fly, which he had caught and was examining, having dissected it into parts. The truth dawned upon the teacher. The boy's mind ran to entomology. He was a born naturalist. The teacher said nothing but that afternoon called up the entire class for general recitation. The boy's appearance was as dull as ever. 'Boys,' said the teacher, addressing the entire school, 'I want to see how far your general powers of observation on trivial subjects go. For instance, you have all seen thousands of flies. Now, I want each one of you to tell me his impression of a fly.' Beyond the fact that a fly was a fly and had two wings not one of the school could say anything further. At the first mention of the subject the dull boy was all aglow. He held up his hand and snapped his fingers. He realized his superiority. It was his day. He told of the fly from a general and analytical standpoint, its interior and exterior construction, its habits, its food, its generation and its propensities. The rest of the school sat astonished. The boy went on and launched into a general description of bugs and insects he had caught in the woods. From that day the teacher encouraged his peculiar aptitude and troubled him no more with the rules of grammar and arithmetic. She went into the woods with him and helped in his studies of nature. She brought the attention of the school trustees to his case and, to make a long story short, he was sent to Europe for study. In Leipzig he was made moderator of the National Conservatory of Science. He held for a time an important position in the Smithsonian, at Washington, D. C., and he is now in Paris, one of the leading entomologists of the world."

The Sad Flight of a Strange Bird.
From the Philadelphia Record: The Cuvier toucan out at the zoo is in hard luck. He has lost his tail feathers, and, owing to his heavy bill—larger than the proverbial plumber's bill—he has a hard time maintaining a dignified position. He was perched comfortably on the topmost perch of his cage yesterday afternoon when he chanced to spy an appetizing bit of bread at the bottom. Starting to hop gracefully down he was prevented by the weight of his bill, which toppled him off his balance and made him spin around the perch like an animated pinwheel. Four or five times the poor bird went through the same antics, and it was only by a sudden and painful flop that he reached the coveted morsel.

Veterans of the Consular Service.

From the Chicago Times-Herald: The veteran of the consular service is Horatio J. Sprague, who has been our representative at Gibraltar since 1848. If Mr. Sprague lives till a year from next May he will have had the honor of being an American consul at one place for half a century. He was born at Gibraltar, but was appointed from Massachusetts. Mr. Sprague gets a salary of \$1,500 a year. The American consularship at Falmouth, England, is now held by Howard Fox. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather held it before him. The Fox family have had the office since George Washington's time. They keep it for the honor. There is no salary, and the fees last year amounted to \$47.50.

Remarkable.

Unexpected humorous reading is provided by the report of the intermediate education board for Ireland, published recently. Perhaps the gem of the collection of bulls and blunders furnished by the examiners is the answer that "Milton's poem, which is modeled after the Greek, is 'Sampson's Agnostics.'" Poor Milton was also described as an "Irreligious and licentious poet, who passed his time between the theater and the workshop," while his principal prose works were stated by a third candidate to be "Paradise Lost," "Paradise Regained," and "Paradise and the Peri!"—London Globe.

Asbestos in Shoes.

It has lately been proposed to use thin sheets of water-proof asbestos in place of the usual spongy material employed for the inner sole to shoes. Not only would dampness thus be excluded, but it is said the natural temperature of the foot would be better retained, because asbestos is a poor conductor of heat.

Wanted—An idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WELLS & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Local Time Card.

THE FAVORITE



And all points

NORTH AND SOUTH.

The only line to the famous health resorts,
West Baden and
French Lick Springs.
The Carlsbad of America. Complete Pullman Equipment.

FRANK J. REED, G. P. A., Chicago

The direct line between

Chicago, Michigan City,
LOUISVILLE,

TIME CARD FEB. 1897.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 4,* Chicago Mail, 1:13 a.m.
No. 6,* Express, 12:17 p.m.
No. 44,* Local Freight, 11:40 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 3,* Southern Mail, 2:40 a.m.
No. 5,* Express, 2:17 p.m.
No. 43,* Local Freight, 12:17 p.m.

* Daily. + Daily except Sunday.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

BIG FOUR.

In effect Nov. 11, 1896.

GOING EAST.

No. 36,* to Cin., N. Y., & Boston, 2:59 a.m.
No. 41,* Indianapolis Flyer, 9:10 a.m.
No. 42,* Indianapolis Flyer, 9:10 p.m.
No. 43,* to Cin., N. Y., & Boston, 12:11 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 35,* St. L. Night Limited, 12:22 a.m.
No. 37,* St. L. Day Limited, 12:44 a.m.
No. 38,* St. L. Day Limited, 12:44 p.m.
No. 39,* St. L. Day Limited, 12:44 p.m.

* Daily 1 Daily except Sunday.

No. 2, connects at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and Michigan division. No. 4 connects with L. E. & W. and with trains for Peoria and Chicago.

No. 18, connects at Bellefontaine for Toledo and Chicago. No. 36, at Bellefontaine for St. Louis and Chicago.

Connections: No. 4 at Indianapolis with Big Four trains for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Benton Harbor, Chicago and Columbus, Ohio.

No. 5 "Mattoon Ace" at Paris with train south.

No. 8 at Indianapolis with train to Greensburg.

No. 9 at Paris for Cairo at Kansas with P. D. & E. north and south, at Mattoon with P. D. & E. northwest and with L. C. north.

No. 11 at Paris with trains north, at Pana with B. & O. W. northwest and L. C. north and south, at Litchfield for Carrollton and Jacksonville, at St. Louis diverging roads.

No. 18 "Knickerbocker" at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and runs through to New York and Boston.

No. 35 at Mattoon with L. C. south, P. D. & E. southeast, at St. Louis with diverging roads.

No. 36 carries sleepers for Cincinnati, New York and Boston, runs to Cincinnati connects at Greensburg for Louisville.

VANDALIA LINE.

Trains leave Greencastle, Ind., in effect May 16, 1897.

FOR THE WEST.

No. 7 Daily, 12:22 a.m., for St. Louis.
No. 15 Daily, 8:34 a.m., for St. Louis.
No. 5 Daily, 9:20 a.m., for St. Louis.
No. 21 Daily, 1:40 p.m., for St. Louis.
No. 3 Ex. Sun., 5:17 p.m., for Terre Haute.
No. 11 Daily, 8:06 p.m., for St. Louis.

FOR THE EAST.

No. 6 Daily, 4:30 a.m., for Indianapolis.
No. 4 Daily Ex. Sun., 5:34 a.m., for Indianapolis.
No. 12 Daily, 12:15 Noon, for Indianapolis.
No. 20 Daily, 1:40 p.m., for Indianapolis.
No. 8 Daily, 3:15 p.m., for Indianapolis.
No. 2 Daily, 6:15 p.m., for Indianapolis.

PEORIA DIVISION.

Leave Terre Haute.
No. 15 Ex. Sun., 7:55 a.m., for Peoria.
No. 17 Ex. Sun., 3:55 p.m., for Peoria.

For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address:
J. S. DOWLING, Agent
Greencastle, Ind.

A. FORBES, Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

Low Rates, One Way and Round Trip

Tickets to the South, Summer 1897.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month, June to October inclusive, the Southern Railway has arranged for one way settlers tickets from Ohio and Mississippi river points to the south at rate of two cents per mile.

Also round trip tickets at rate of one fare plus two dollars for the round trip. The best time to go south is the present time. Information as to conveniently arranged schedules and special rates to all points south upon application. Write H. H. Taylor, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky. The Southern Railway is the only line penetrating the eight Great Southern states.

B. Y. P. C. Excursion to Chattanooga.

Less than half rates. All lines leading to Louisville, in connection with the Southern Railway will sell excursion tickets to Chattanooga and return at not more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold July 15-16, good returning until July 21st inclusive. Tickets can be extended to August 15th by depositing with Joint Agent at Chattanooga prior to July 19. The Southern Railway is the only through car line Louisville to Chattanooga. For schedule of trains and further information, apply to nearest ticket agent or address Wm. H. Taylor, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky.

The BANNER TIMES telephone news number is 95. Remember it when you have an item. We want the news.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Green: Goods.

We have them in lace boots and Oxfords. The latest color. Ask to see them.

Louis & Hays.

HERE IT IS
Niagara Falls Excursion.

BIG FOUR ROUTE

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Ry.

The regular annual personally conducted

cheap excursion to Niagara Falls via the popular "BIG FOUR ROUTE" has been arranged for Tuesday, July 20, 1897, from Peoria, Cairo, Mattoon, Lafayette, Indianapolis and intermediate stations. The round-trip rate from Peoria will be \$8.50; from Indianapolis \$7.00; correspondingly low rates from other stations. Tickets will be good returning to Peoria six days and to Indianapolis five days.

The "BIG FOUR" needs no particular introduction to the public in regard to these excursions, which have been run for years. The "BIG FOUR" is the direct route via L. S. & M. S. Ry. and Buffalo, and its through trains run every day in the year via this route. Special trains of Pullman Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars and high-backed coaches will be in charge of passenger officials. These excursions are noted for their excellence of appointment. Full particulars will be furnished in due time.

E. O. MCCORMICK,
PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
"BIG FOUR," CINCINNATI, O.

SUMMER TOURS

VIA

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

TO THE

MOUNTAINS, LAKES AND SEASHORE.

Special Low Rates will be in effect to Put-

nam, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River, Adirondacks, Lake George, New England Resorts, New York and Boston. To the Great Lakes, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Benton Harbor, Mt. Clemens, Mackinac and Michigan Resorts. To the Northwest and West via St. Louis and Chicago. For rates, routes, time of trains and full particulars apply to any agent "BIG FOUR ROUTE," or address:

E. O. MCCORMICK,

PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER

"BIG FOUR," CINCINNATI, O.

Local and Personal.

What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

DON'T THINK

Of leaving the city, even for a short time,

without ordering the Daily BANNER TIMES to follow you. It costs you but 10 cents a week, as it does here at home, and the address will be changed as often as you desire.

(Persons and society notes are solicited and will be inserted if writer's name and address is attached, not to be inserted, but as an evidence of good faith. None but truthful items are desired.)

Chas. Priest is here from Indianapolis.

F. A. Hays went to Sullivan last night.

Jas. Kelley was here from Indianapolis yesterday.

Dr. Heady, of Bainbridge, visited in the city Saturday.

Harry McAuley was in Indianapolis Sunday afternoon.

Jas. Stone visited his daughter at Indianapolis on Sunday.

Chas. Matson and son, of Brazil, visited in the city Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Jessup returned from Union, Ill., this morning.

Miss Elsa Henderson, of Pana, Ill., is visiting Miss Dot Reed.

John Boland was here from Terre Haute Sunday afternoon.

A party of Fincastle cyclists passed through the city yesterday.

James Matthews is here from Danville, Ill., driving through.

Miss Cosette Bennett returned to Indianapolis this morning.

I. T. Bacon, of Logansport, is visiting his father, on east Seminary street.

Miss Jennie Black and Laurence Black spent the day in Indianapolis.

Half a dozen Battle Axe bill posters are here distributing advertising matter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith visited R. H. Bowen and wife at Putnamville Sunday.

R. B. Reeves, of West Indianapolis, is visiting his father, H. C. Reeves at Maple Grove.

Jesse Earle is at home from a week's visit in Indianapolis. He made the trip on his wheel.

Mrs. J. M. Little, Mrs. D. E. Williamson and Mrs. W. W. Tucker were in Indianapolis today.

Miss Gertrude Jenkins returned to her home in Terre Haute this morning

after visiting her grandmother, Mrs. G. P. Jenkins.

Miss Libbie Crouch and her sister Mrs. Cheek left today to visit friends in Lafayette and Chicago.

Miss Ruppel, of Osceola, who has been the guest of Miss Mae Seaman, left for her home this morning.

There will be another road race this week. The bicyclists will be boys of an older age than the race of last week.

The atmosphere was cleared Sunday evening and the intense heat dissipated. This morning the mercury hovered around the fifty mark.

Prof. Joseph Carhart, Prof. A. R. Priest and Prof. A. E. Humke were judges of an oratorical contest in Terre Haute Friday evening.

O. H. Bacon, who has been visiting his family here for a month, leaves for El Paso, Texas, this evening. His son Frank accompanies him, to spend his vacation.

Mrs. Mary French has moved to Anderson from Greencastle, and will live at 134 Ironside avenue. Her son will work at the Arcade File works.—Anderson Herald.

A house belonging to Joe A. McKee in the northern part of Putnam county was burned Sunday about noon, just as the family was returning from church. The loss was about \$600 with \$300 insurance in the Ohio Farmers.

The County Board of Equalization met at the court house today. This meeting will be for the purpose of equalizing taxes, and all parties having grievances can call and have them attended to. The board will be in session for several weeks.

Miss Maude Evans died at Chicago Sunday, after a long illness of spinal trouble. She was a niece of Mrs. J. H. Abrams, of this city, who was at her bedside when she died. Her age was sixteen years. Miss Evans visited here last summer and made a number of acquaintances.

The Monon has its men actively at work painting all the stations along the line. The stations will be given a new coat of paint and will be thoroughly renovated. A large force of men is required to attend this work, which will consume several weeks. When the work is done the stations will present an attractive appearance.

The BANNER TIMES is in receipt of an interesting letter from Miss Ella E. Gibbs, of La Junta, Col., who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gibbs who moved from this city several years ago. Miss Gibbs at the age of sixteen years began newspaper work and is now local editor of the Semi-weekly Tribune the largest paper in the Arkansas Valley between Pueblo and Kansas.

The meeting at the court house Saturday to create interest in the Greencastle Manufacturing company rebuilding was not largely attended. Dr. H. A. Gobin made a telling and forceful speech to the point of everybody aiding, and made an appeal to the people to rebuild by all means. The committee did not appoint another meeting but it is presumed one will be arranged for at once. The project should not lag.

An affidavit coming from Putnam was filed in Justice Denny's court early Sunday, charging Jake Mullis with assault and battery with intent to murder, Wm. H. Walden. A warrant was issued and Sheriff Bantzen went to Putnamville, the scene of the alleged assault, but did not secure Mullis, he being absent. Mullis was in this city late in the evening but the sheriff missed him by a few minutes. It is not thought Mullis is trying to escape and his arrest will be made today, it is thought.

Children's day at College Avenue church Sunday was a great success. Dr. Hollingsworth preached a thirty minute sermon to the children, and a collection was taken for the educational fund. At the close of the sermon Paul Bonham Hanawalt was baptized. The display of cut flowers was very profuse, consisting of field daisies, white lilies, elemais, Prairie Queen and Baltimore Belle, wild and red roses, palms and ferns. The success of the day led to the query "why only once a year is a day given to the children."

The "tally-ho" party given by Messrs. Anderson, Nelson and Smith on Saturday evening was a success to the fullest extent, in fact, some pronounced it a howling success. The thirty people composing the party were all on board by seven o'clock. The principal streets were travelled in the tally-ho which was one of Cooper's busses with baggage wagon attachments. Seats were provided for all, some taking the top, others the inside of the bus and the rest the extension. A professional bugler was aboard and there were several other noise making devices in the crowd which were not in the hands of professionals. The ride lasted two hours and included a salute and call for a speech from Joe Hays, the popular Vandalia conductor, whose train pulled in alongside the tally-ho at eight o'clock in South Greencastle. At nine o'clock the party alighted at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nelson, where a porch party was given. This was enlivened by conversation and music, the musical numbers being given by Miss Nellie Matson, Miss Jean Nelson, Miss Harriett Joslin, Mrs. H. M. Smith, and

Mr. A. L. Lockridge of Indianapolis. The party was refreshingly informal and a good time is reported.

Children's Day at the Christian church yesterday was highly gratifying and successful. The Sunday school at 9:20 was full of interest and enthusiasm, and the large audience at 10:30 was well entertained. The platform was full of children and the juvenile choir was a pleasing feature of the service. Their beautiful songs showed wise selections, and the blending of their little voices careful drilling. The pastor made a brief and happy talk on the text "God heard the voice of the lad." In the evening many people were turned away for want of room. A song of welcome by the school introduced the exercises. This was followed by a production entitled "The whole world for Christ." It was made up of solos, choruses, class songs and recitations and all the parts were carried out in a most excellent manner. Miss May Delton sang a beautiful song and Miss Edith Morris read a splendid paper on Foreign Missions. The little we ones furnished the most pleasing features of the evening and greatly delighted the audience. The superintendent, officers and teachers of the school, as well as the scholars, deserve great praises for the success of the entertainment. The collection amounted to twenty-five dollars. Nine children each raised a dollar or more and will receive certificates of membership in the "Dollar League."

On Tuesday of next week Mr. and Mrs. John Robe, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Durham and E. E. Black will leave for an extended trip through the west. They will be gone a month and will visit Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Portland, Spokane, Yellowstone Park, St. Paul and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kelley have issued invitations for an "at home" to the ladies of the Relief Corps on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Geo. Rand, of Keokuk, Ia., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blake, returns home tonight.

Mrs. H. N. Hays, of Gosport, arrived at noon to visit Mrs. D. Langdon, whose condition is about the same.

R. S. Hall is in Indianapolis on business. John M. Hall is at home from Indianapolis for a few days.

Mrs. Campbell has returned to her home in Darlington after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fraley.

Mrs. Anna Oliver and daughter, Miss Ada, will go to California July 1, to visit about six weeks.

Chas. Vanderford, W. A. Smith and C. O. Miller have gone to Ft. Wayne to visit home folks.

Mrs. H. L. Jackson and daughter are visiting the former's mother at Maple Grove.

Mr. Frank Donner, of Anderson, visited Miss Sidelia Starr over Sunday.

Miss Minnie McCoy is suffering from an attack of erysipelas of the face.

D. P. Downs of Terre Haute, visited his parents today.

J. G. McNutt is visiting L. C. Bentley at Brazil.

C. T. Peck went to Brazil this afternoon.

Alonso Abbott is at home from Evansville.

The proper way to build health is to make the blood rich and pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

Big Four Excursion.

A double holiday! Fourth of July! Half rate excursion, Big Four route. In accordance with its old time custom, the Big Four route will sell cheap excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip from all stations to points on its line within 200 miles from selling point, good going on July 3rd, 4th, 5th, and good returning to and including July 6th, 1897.

Nashville, Tenn. Daily return Nov. 7, \$14.05; 20 day limit, \$10.30, 10 days, \$7.50.

Chattanooga July 13, 14 and 15, Young People's Union, return Aug. 15, \$9.65.

Erie, Pa., June 23 & 24 return June 28, \$12.20.

Celeron, N. Y. July 11 and 12, return July 20 \$13.68.

Toronto, Ont., July 13, 14 and 15, International Epworth League convention, return Aug. 12, route via Niagara Falls and Buffalo, \$14.90.

Rome City, Ind., July 18 to 31, Assembly, return Aug. 3, \$5.50.

Bethany Park, Ind., July 25 to Aug. 15, Assembly, return Aug. 18, \$1.85.

Cincinnati July 21 and 22, German Epworth League, return July 26th, \$4.50.

Indianapolis Aug. 17 and 18, Y. P. C. U., \$1.20.

Winona Lake Daily Tourist return 15 days \$4.90.

Marion Ind. July 6 and 7, 25 Sons of Veterans, return July 10, \$3.25.

Detroit Mich. July 12 and 13th republican league return July 16, \$8.80.

F. P. HUBBIS, Agent.

Between Seed Time and Harvest.

Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of wheat, corn, barley and flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for from \$10, \$15, \$25, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railways, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Country Local News.

Interesting Items from Principal Points of Putnam County.

REELSVILLE.

Married at Reelsville last Saturday evening at 7 o'clock p. m., by Rev. John Orton, Simpson Keys and Cora A. Hamilton. There were quite a number of relatives and friends witnessed the happy event. They will be at home to their many friends after the 22nd of July.

MT. MERIDIAN.

Wm Hurst and wife are visiting relatives at Danville.

Miss Lulu Gibbons is visiting at Dr. O. P. Runyan's.

Aunt Harriet Bourne has returned home from Coatsville.

The festival here Wednesday evening was a grand success.

A L. Reat and W. J. Allee have taken unto themselves a new partner, Thomas Hicks Esq.

E. N. Vermillion leaves Monday for Keel river to spend a week fishing and hunting.

Abel McCarty, of Iowa, an old pioneer who spent his boyhood here is visiting friends.

Children's exercises at the M. E. church here next Sunday night.

We regret very much at losing our saw mill but Wyatt & Ward the proprietors are both enterprising young men and promise to replace it with a new one.

The Jefferson township commencement was held at New Providence Saturday night. The graduates of the Mt. Meridian school were George Osburne, Roy N. Peacock and Ollie O'Neal.

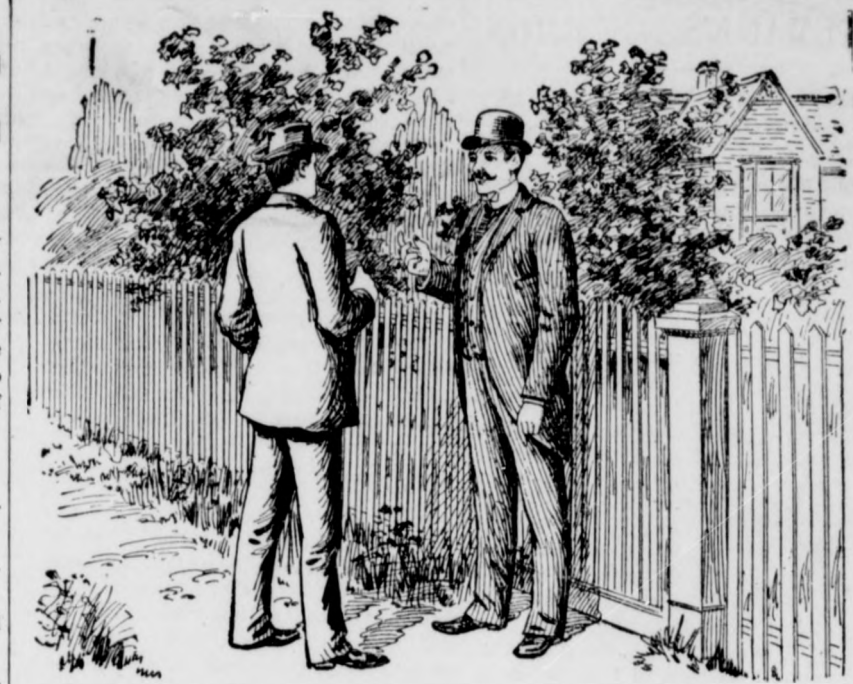
Alvin Erwin is taking lessons on the violin and Edith Erwin is taking piano lessons.

The Junior Endeavor society of the Christian church will give a social Wednesday evening, June 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Morris. Refreshments at usual prices. Every body invited. 2112

A SHAVEN MONKEY.

Sacrificed His Whiskers and Is Shunned by His Mate.

Fitzsimmons, the Kudge monkey that sacrificed his whiskers in the interest of science, is now on exhibition at Madison Square Garden, says the New York World. He occupies a cage in company with a score of other monkeys, several of which are of the same family as himself. By comparing his face with other Kudges spectators can see what a change was made in Fitzsimmons' appearance by the work of the barber. Fitzsimmons was shaved that scientist might study his face denuded of hair to see if he had any human attributes in the expression of such emotions as he was supposed to feel. Soon after being shaved Fitzsimmons discovered that something had happened to him and he determined to learn what it was. He felt of his face reflectively and with a puzzled look, as if he could not understand the situation. Then his hand would gradually creep back until it reached a point that the razor had not covered. Then the monkey would look relieved and he would again begin feeling of his cheeks, as if hoping that the former digital investigation had been false. When Fitzsimmons was returned to Bridgeport to the winter quarters of the circus he seemed to understand that trouble was in store for him. At the door of the big cage he clung desperately to his keeper's neck, hiding his naked face. When pushed aside he sat down close by the door and bravely held up his face for all his companions to see. His advent provoked a sensation that was for a few minutes very nearly a panic. A ring-tail monkey constructed on the general lines of a daddy-long-legs happened to be nearest when he was shoved into the cage and went over the heads of the others as if she had been fired from a gun to a remote corner, where she shivered and jabbered her opinion of him. Her fright seemed to communicate itself to all the others and they huddled together as far from him as they could get and shivered and chattered. Gradually they quieted down until an unnatural silence prevailed. Their eyes, fixed upon him, blazed with curiosity and wonder. Three serious Kudge monkeys, still hirsute, disentangled themselves from the mass and cautiously approached him for closer investigation. In response to a chatter shaken out of him by his misery. Slowly they drew near, until he committed the imprudence of taking a short step to meet them, when they backed away again, held a short but evidently animated discussion simply by stares, frowns and grimaces, without making a sound, and finally, coming to a common opinion, turned their backs upon him and mounted solemnly to a high perch. He had been formally repudiated by his kind. After several days the monkeys concluded that they might as well associate with Fitzsimmons, and the first acknowledgment that they recognized him took the form of whipping him. The poor fellow had a sorry time of it for several days, and he was kept constantly on the move to avoid trouble. Now all the monkeys are at Madison Square Garden and Fitzsimmons' turn has come. He attracts more attention in his cage than all the other monkeys.



MR. HENRY. I have been troubled a long time with what I suppose they call dyspepsia. I call it indigestion. I have had great pain in my chest for many years, and I used to have difficulty in breathing at times, and feel as if something had stuck in my throat, especially after eating, and I always had to be careful what I ate. I dared not eat pastry or hot rolls, and at times I would get dizzy in my head. I tried Pepsin and other patent medicines, and I did not find much benefit until the man at the drug store where I deal asked me to try Ripans Tablets. I did, and I tell you I felt more benefit from one box of Ripans Tablets than all the other stuff I had been taking. I had about three or four boxes, and I am cured. I don't have the pain in my chest, my bowels are more regular, and I can eat any kind of food that is put before me. Ripans Tablets have made a good cure for me, and I tell you I tell all my friends to try them.

LAKE BREEZES A GOOD INVESTMENT.

bring relief from the sweltering heat of the town or city. They raise your spirit and restore your energy. The greatest comfort and pleasure in lake travel is on one of the

AKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSPORTATION CO'S

ELEGANT STEAMSHIPS

Sailings between Chicago and Mackinac Island four times every week, at extremely low rates.

The new steel steamship "Manitou" is a magnificent vessel, elegantly equipped with every comfort and convenience. Tri-weekly sailings Chicago, Charles Vix, Harbor Springs, Mackinac, Mackinac, etc.

Write for interesting reading matter, sent free or as your nearest agent. Address Jos. Berolzheimer, G. P. A., LAKE MICHIGAN AND LAKE SUPERIOR TRAMPS, CO., 100 N. Water St., Chicago.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Murphy, Ind., Sept.